

look of home. With them " Love is the fulfilling of the law "—love in every tone, look, and touch, and they have , that true maternity of spirit which turns a school into a family, and trains as well as educates. They are now educating the children, and even grandchildren, of their earliest pupils, and have the satisfaction of seeing how very much their school has effected in permeating the household and social relationships of the Armenian women with the tone of Christian discipleship, so that one would scarcely hear from the lips of any of their married pupils the provoking question, ""We are only women, what can we do ?" Many of them have gone to homes in the roughest and wildest of mountain villages, where they sweeten village life by the gentle and kindly ways acquired in the Bitlis school. These ladies conduct a mothers' meeting, and I thought that the women were much developed in intelligence and improved in manner as compared with the usual run of Armenian women. On being asked to address them, I took' their own words for my text, " We are only women," etc., and found them intelligent and sympathetic.

These ladies have endured great hardships, and their present position is one of continual deprivation and frequent risk. One of them was so severely stoned in Bitlis that she fell unconscious from her horse. In the winter Miss itinerates among the Armenian villages of the Mush and Eahwan Plains and

the lake  
shore, travelling over the crust of the  
enormously deep  
snow in a hand-sled drawn by a man,  
braving storms  
which have nearly cost her her life, sleeping  
and living  
for a month or more at a time chiefly in  
*odaJis*, and  
fearlessly encountering the very roughest of  
Kurds and  
others in these dim and crowded stables.  
The danger  
of village expeditions, and the difficulty of  
obtaining  
*zaptiehs* without considerable expense, have  
increased of